



IRON FIREMAN

Iron Man

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MERRY
CHRISTMAS

HAPPY NEW YEAR



"What, no white Christmas?"

Christmas is just around the corner. The festive season is upon us. The winter is here. The snow is falling. The birds are singing. The children are playing. The adults are working. The world is full of life and joy.



Dorothy Zanotto

Just picture Christmas Eve, 1946 with the family gathered around the tree opening beautiful cellophanned packages while outside the snow is silently blanketing the trees and grass in preparation for the day ahead.

For a change, the song "I'm Dreaming of a White Christmas" (Portland's theme song) can be reality.

If I could make a Christmas wish,
Mine would surely be;
That snow would fall on Portland,
To make it Christmasy!



Help Wanted, Male or Female: Someone with a heart of gold and some administrative ability. Assistant in a well known philanthropic organization. If you will help on the Pioneer Fund Committee see Mrs. Richardson.

Wanted: A good typewriter. Under \$100.00. Royal, Portable or stand. Will pay cash on the line. Bring to Harry Beran Tool Room.

Wanted: Phonograph. **For Sale:** New Triple Head electric shaver. See Carl Sparwasser.

For Sale: Girl's bicycle, good condition. Full size. See Henry Evers.

For Sale: 13 1/2 ft. cedar rowboat, \$40.00. See Herb View.

For Sale: Two new, self-generating gasoline blow torches, \$3 and \$4. See Bill Hupp.

For Sale: Wood and coal circulating heater, \$35. See Howard Nelson.

OUT OF STRUGGLE COMES STRENGTH

Every man and woman counts what he or she thinks and does as important. The attitude of the individual means something. A nation is made up of individuals.

There was a time when congressmen passed out seeds to the voters. Back home anyone could get a few small packets of tomatoes, lettuce, spinach, squash, or any other garden truck, merely for the asking. The government furnished them. They were mailed in franked envelopes. The packages were small; the seeds were few, but they were "free." Thus the Claghorns of the nation's capital extended the hand of goodwill. It cost them nothing. The government paid the bill. Finally, even they became ashamed of such cheap gestures and put out the sleazy practice. At that, most folks back home who got the seeds said little about it. In fact, many of them were a little ashamed at taking something for which they had not paid. Considerable of the forefather spirit still remained. They hadn't, by any means, reached the point where they were willing to swap that birthright for crookneck squash and the makings of succotash.

"O tempora, o mores!" "Oh the times, oh the customs!" Cleopatra cried, warning the Roman Senate of the perils that were weakening the structure of their once great and mighty empire.

It's a law of nature that the fittest survive. The strongest trees grow; the weak storms rage harder. The fittest game—the biggest deer and bear and wild things—grow where hardships are heavy. Watch them get their legs and take away the need to suffer for food, but a force

around them to safeguard them from their natural enemies, and watch them "go soft." Watch them lose the alertness and the strength which enabled them to live free in their natural surroundings. Give them everything but freedom. Take that away and soon they become wholly dependent, lacking even the incentive to be free again. That's a law of nature.

There's still, even in this day, something stirring in Lincoln's struggle to get education; in the young Garfield, reading a book as he drove the mules along the tow-path of the canal; about Walter Chrysler, studying a correspondence course in his spare time while working in the engine pits of a railroad; about Henry Ford, defying the opinions of his "betters" in order to establish a company and build an automobile that every family could afford to have. The toil-stained hands of Edison and the grim determination of the man should be an inspiration to generations still to come. There was something big about the tens of thousands of boys and girls who sacrificed even food sometimes, "as they worked their way through college," and did it on their own.

Let's help the other fellow all we can, but in the doing, of it let us not deprive him of the very qualities which made his fathers free. What profit if a man gains the whole world and loses his own soul?

What every citizen or every person thinks, his attitude and his spirit and the heart within, are all important to the individual, to the nation, to the world, and to the generations yet to come.



Ed Hughes

ED HUGHES, PAINTER

Spray painting looks simple when you see Ed doing it, but there is a lot of skill and experience behind that smooth easy way in which he does it. Not just anyone can get that paint on evenly, not too thick, not too thin, no runs, no sags. In the 11 years Ed has been at Iron Fireman, he has served in various capacities, including trucker, assembly, sheet metal and heat treat.

Ed is shown here in front of his waterfall which is a contraption that makes a big hit with him. It takes away most of the poisonous fumes which are so hard on painters. Also the paint goes into the water instead of settling on everything outside, as is the case with a fan. The water is treated with a chemical so that the paint can be reclaimed when only one kind is used. That is seldom done here because the type and color of paint is changed so often.

Most of us who go through the shop have seen the sheet metal tunnel with all the bright lights. That isn't for spotting flaws, but for drying paint quickly. Different weight metals take different drying times, but on an average the drying time is reduced from 12 hours to 6 minutes. This tunnel is of Iron Fireman manufacture and at least a good deal of Iron Fireman invention.

Ed paints everything from small ventilation covers on oil burners to furnace sides and Isaacson power units. And not all his painting is to improve appearance or to provide outside protection. Some are inside jobs, such as painting the inside of gear cases with metallic red rustproof. On a busy day when all production lines are going, Ed will paint 1,000 or more parts.

Group Disability Insurance

Group Disability Insurance provides for weekly payments up to 26 weeks for any injury or illness incurred off the job. The State Industrial Accident Commission provides for 52 weeks coverage.

Requirements for Group Disability membership are the same as those for Group Life Insurance, that is, you are eligible following completion of six months of continuous service with Iron Fireman.

Department heads and foremen are entitled to receive \$20.00 a week in case of sickness or accident off the job, and other employees are entitled to \$10.00 per week. However, this does not include branch employees, employees 70 years of age or over, or office employees other than those located in the Engineering and Production Departments.

Payments begin on the first day of disability if due to an accident, and on the fourth day of disability if due to sickness.

The cost of Group Disability Insurance is shared between the employee and the company making it only 50¢ a month to the employee. You can make application for it at First Aid or Personnel.

To be sure you receive prompt payment of any disability claims, **notify the First Aid department immediately**, and they will see that a claim form is filled out. The checks will be issued from our own office.

Sign up for Security

This Christmas Season, when hopes of the world are more than ever concentrated on the future, let's buy a share in that future with U. S. Savings Bonds. Let's start the New Year by making the resolve which **more than any other**, will assure that future security—signing up for regular purchases of U. S. Savings Bonds through payroll savings.

The little we save each week or month may seem an insignificant sum compared with the total cost of what we've planned for our future. But as the years pass, as that 1956 date comes closer, we'll discover that a little saved regularly week-in and week-out can grow into quite a lot.

NEW OIL BURNERS

A new line of Industrial Oil Burners designed for burning heavy fuel oils has recently been added to the list of many Iron Fireman products. This new line consists of six sizes of burners ranging in capacity from 8 to 55 g. p. h. The largest burner will handle boilers up to approximately 175 boiler h. p. Multiples of units may be installed in larger boilers.

These burners have an oil pumping unit that is particularly outstanding and unique in that the oil feed is affected by either the temperature or viscosity of the fuel oil. The oil and air control mechanism which is built into the burner is much simpler than that used on other types of oil burners. These burners can be operated fully automatic, semi-automatic or manual, depending upon the type of operation desired.

The first of these new burners came through the production line just this month, and it is shown below just before it was shipped.



TWO VIEWS OF THE FIRST OF OUR NEW COMMERCIAL OIL BURNERS



Low Draft

Oil Burner Combustion

Several articles have been written regarding coal stokers, so we of Retail will attempt a few articles on oil burners and the necessary steps we take in our many installations.

First we want to explain some of the finer points that are so often taken for granted by the average owner.

To begin with, oil itself is a complex mixture of chemical compounds consisting mostly of hydrogen and carbon. The No. 3 oil we use in our Model M and Model Vortex burners contains approximately 86% carbon and 14% hydrogen.

In order to burn this, it is necessary to combine the oxygen of the atmosphere with the carbon and hydrogen. Then when combustion is completed, a mixture of water vapor and carbon-dioxide is formed and is commonly known as flue gas. In order that each particle of oil (carbon and hydrogen) meet and mix with oxygen, it is necessary to break up the oil so fine that it will form a fog, and then mix this thoroughly with the proper amount of air. In this mixing process, free carbon and hydrogen are formed. This hydrogen burns freely to completion if the proper amount of air has been thoroughly mixed with the oil and if the temperature is not lowered by coming into contact with cool surroundings. Otherwise, carbon monoxide is formed and the balance is just plain soot.

The proper mixture is what the installers are continually trying to obtain on both the M and the Vortex burners. As about 75% of our installations are on reconversion jobs, we seldom if ever have laboratory conditions with which to work. Thus you can readily see that installing an oil burner in the average dwelling is more complex than just putting in a few bricks haphazardly and heading it up. These sort of installations will never cover all the conditions that must be met.

The most vital part of the installation is the air flow, since its existence

AN URGENT CALL

Figures on the needs show it is of the utmost importance that the 1947 March of Dimes, scheduled for January 15 to 20, 1947 be the greatest success in its history.

Late bulletins from the United States Public Health Service show more than twice as many cases reported so far this year than for the same period in 1945. In fact, the figures so far for 1946 are considerably higher than for any other year except 1916 which witnessed the greatest polio epidemic in history.

So again we ask you to help those who can not help themselves. Stop and think. Most of us know someone or of someone (probably a youngster) who has been afflicted with this disease and if they won the battle, they owe a lot to the research made possible by the March of Dimes fund, and probably for their very care.

Merry Christmas

We are nearing the completion of the first business year since the end of war hostilities. The period of years during the war made great cracks in the moral fibres of all nations, as well as their people. Consequently, the reconversion must be more than a business one. To succeed, there must be a spiritual reconversion as well.

So it is best that we put aside for a while the material problems of life and let the spirit of Christmas enter our hearts. We may thus gain renewed courage and faith from its beautiful old customs, deeply-rooted sentiments, treasured memories and friendly associations to create a richer future for our tomorrows.

In this spirit, may I wish for you and yours a most Happy Holiday Season and a hope for a Brighter New Year.

Sincerely,

T. H. RANFIELD

tion determines whether or not the oil burner will function properly. In other words, this is the place where the combustion must take place. To insure good combustion we use the best grade of insulating fire brick that the market affords, and only thoroughly experienced gas fitters are entrusted with the job. These fire bricks readily reflect heat and tend to hold the heat down to a minimum. Complete soot seal and efficient

WATCH YOUR EYES!

There is an old saying "He thinks at work as a rabbit as the deer on his hind legs." This may not seem to hold true in our shop, judging from the number of men coming to First Aid, suffering their eyes caused by making a hasty step for a flying piece of steel with one of their eyes. We know it's just as easy to see "Stupid" and why not have a funny ache or something? Anyway you won't even get very long with your eyes full of metal. The company furnishes goggles for your protection, so why not use them? The first thing some of you know, you will be spending your insurance money for a "Seeing Eye dog," so doggone it, don't go to the dogs! Play safe! Keep your good old eyes! They are awfully nice to have around on a windy day at the corner of Sixth and Morrison.

RESISTANCE, PLUS!

The experimental department has been trying for some time to test Verda Berg's resistance, but up until now, to no avail. But last minute reports state that Bill Beardsley of the Experimental Department succeeded in overcoming Verda's resistance and she finally consented to cooperate with the Wheatstone Bridge resistance tester. Believe it or not, her resistance registered 300,000 ohms, while the average person's resistance is between 30,000 and 50,000 ohms. The last mentioned resistance is electrical. The first???

A daughter, Judy Kay, was born December 10, 1946 to Mr. and Mrs. Don Eckton. Judy weighed 7 lb., 7 oz. Mrs. Eckton was a former employee of the Heating Control division (Peggy). Hattie Eckton, the baby's proud grandmother, is now an employee of the Heating Control division. Maybe Judy Kay will be one of us sometime in the future. Judy's uncle, Jim Eckton, who now is serving his country some where in Germany, was once employed by Iron Fireman Heating Control.

Combustion may be confusing, as a flame may burn completely by the use of too much air while as much as one half the oil may be lost by heating too much of excess air. It is much better practice to use less air and still have an efficient fire. This is accomplished by the use of the draft passage over the fire and in the recirculating. These adjustments will be made as they are explained in future articles.

CHRISTMAS PARTY

You, sir, Christmas party. It's in the Iron Man's mind. It's in the Pioneer's mind. These are the men who make the world go round. At just two years ago, they are even themselves and never wonder. They have another Christmas party. The first one? Okay, let's see. And whether you believe it or not, the right arrangements can be made with the old-time old Saint Nick to be right on time at the Heating Control division party.

There's going to be a tree, folks, and it will be just a little bigger and better than ever, well told by an efficient committee of display people from the entire plant. There will be a drawing of names and a limit of \$1.00 per gift. Old Nick Handley will hold the reindeer. And watch for some extra special stunts, music by Verda and her all-girl band. Old King Nick sez that the deer are a little fatter, sleeker, and faster about than any year in all his 103 in the north country. He's backin' 'em across the board, straight, place and show—Come Donner, Come Fawn Warrior!

The time: Tuesday noon, December 24.

The Place: Heating Control division assembly room.

Merry Christmas

Christmas is here, and with it thoughts of the good life. In life. This is the time when we can all get together in the good life. Therefore, it is easy to get a true picture of all our experiences in their proper relationships. Here we are almost like a family, only on a little larger scale. We have our own differences, of course, but as a whole we are mighty pleased and proud to be a part of our "family." And now during this Christmas season, instead of criticizing and griping, we should usually remember all the things we really appreciate and enjoy—our annual picnic, the Pioneer Banquet, the aid and support given our sports followers, the group insurance programs which we share with the company. Of paramount interest now are the turkeys which come every year.

We all realize that in order to make a success, it takes capital and management, complemented by those of us who directly exert our physical and mental efforts to the manufacture of our product. As a representative of the latter group, I wish to extend most sincerely to the other group the wish for a very Merry Christmas and for all of us, many continuing years of association and mutual prosperity.

BERT MILLER

Reg Strange Home Ago

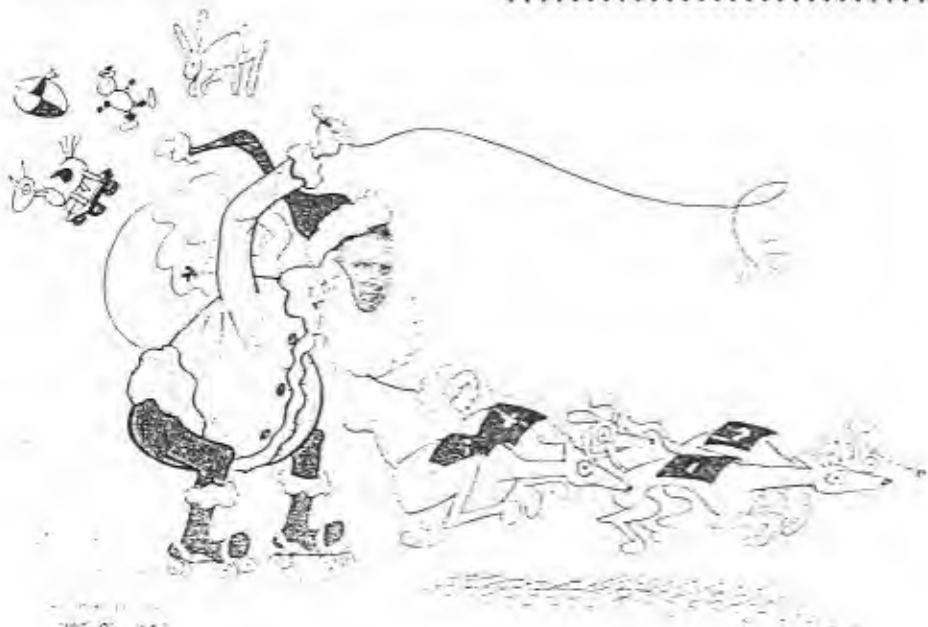


The last report we had on Reg Strange was that on Sunday, August 18, he had been seriously injured in an explosion in a motor launch. Early this month he dropped in to see us looking as fit as ever. It seems that while filling the tank, some gasoline was spilled in the bilges. Later the boat refused to start, and while Reg was working at it, he got a spark which set off the spilled gas. They were all burned some and Reg, quite seriously. There was no stopping the fire and even though he couldn't swim, Reg decided it would be more comfortable and grabbed a rope and jumped over. He was fished out in time and then hospitalized.

In talking with Reg, you are aware of how very deeply he has been impressed by the pitiful condition of so many people in the world. He says you can't realize the conditions of the people unless you have actually seen them. In Trieste he was actually ashamed of his warm clothes and full stomach when he went down the streets. He has seen people really cold and starving. He has seen people scraping up coal dust with their finger nails. The wood from a packing crate would buy most anything you wanted—up to what would cost \$100 here. In Kobe the dock workers lived in barges alongside the ships. Reg kept five families on nearby barges just from the scraps left from snacks for the night watches. As an example of their economic condition, the daily wage is 42% of the price of the minimum daily requirement of rice.

Reg came home to stay in January '46 but the memory of all these unfortunate peoples and of the number of potential rebel ships sitting idle in U. S. harbors because of the lack of United Engineers made him go back again. It is our cross he says to try it again as long as the need is great.

Moment with our new principles concerning ships, the great success.





STRICTLY PERSONAL



Jimmy Ficht had an illustrated card he was sending to a carefully selected clientele. The rest of us will have to get our copies elsewhere.

Attention, **Joe Harton**! **Carl Sparwasser** of tool grinding should be a great prospect for an oil burner. One kerosene lamp and two candles don't seem to be enough to heat his house.

There's something new in the curd grinding room. **Herb View** has transferred in from the Bullard vertical turret lathe. It looks like another good move for the tool grinding department.

Richard Buckley has returned to work after an extended and wearing bout with pleurisy.

Optimist **Ted Walker** has made a nice club for killing salmon, but some of his uncouth friends want to know when he is going to use it.

Maintaining that reputation given him last month, **Herb View** was seen at the Whistlin' Pig.

November 26 was a bang-up day in **Shorty Hodson's** life. A long bar in his machine jumped the rest and began to whip around. It was really noisy and spectacular while it lasted.

The scene was First Aid. Enter, **Bus Hall** with his hand over his eye. **Stevie** tries to help and finally gets **Bus** to take his hand down and let her see the trouble. To her horrified gaze is exposed a green artificial eye screwed in a la monacle. Exit **Bus Hall** in a hurry.

Things are back to normal again. "**Andy**" **Anderson** has another pair of wooden shoes.

Evelyn Elkins will have **Ed** in her stocking this year for Christmas.

And then there was the kind soul who was answering the office telephone one Saturday afternoon. An I. E. stoker owner called to request service on her stoker, leaving her name, telephone number, etc. When she stopped for breath, she was told which number to call for service. The phone rang again. This time a very excited voice reports some misconduct on the part of her oil burner. In fact, she is so excited that our noisy oil burner phone becomes ever more excited and promptly gives the number of the woman with the cold stoker to the woman with the wild oil burner. What a conversation they must have had!

Ted Kinney, Iron Fireman's own "Chief Inspector," was caught in the act of reworking his one-inch mignonette with a file. If you don't believe this, ask **Bill Hamburg**. Bill says it's so and he never tells a lie, usually.

Sorry to hear that **Pot Owsley** was in an accident, but glad that the Oregon City Hospital decided they didn't have to keep her longer than a day.

In Memoriam

Dan Anderson, late of Cleveland, Ohio, died December 9 in the City Hospital in Cleveland.

Dan started at our Iron Fireman Portland Plant in 1930 and was our Chief Inspector until he was transferred to Cleveland in 1945 to take the position of Plant Superintendent.

Everyone who knew Dan liked him, and his friendship and loyalty are some of the many things he left with us.

His beloved wife, **Florence**, and his son, **Dennis**, have our sincere sympathy.



Janice Anderson, **Wintfield's** daughter.

This "**Luxie**" **Beard** only made it to the man who voted as being "the man I have most to be brought by."

George Hochler, who has a too-headed wife, didn't try to sell us this old humbug about a shoe in the dark. **George** says he tried to fire a 12 gauge shotgun with one hand. Anyway, it was quite an eye.

Needed improvements in the north end of the building include doors that will close themselves, and a starting and stopping horn that will work most of the time instead of only occasionally.

The arts involved are knitting and metal work. "To Each His Own" is their theme. To see the finished products, look for a soft coral sweater by **Ruby Peterson** and a silver leaf pin and earrings by **Katie Sims**.

Old man **Mel White** has that sciatic nerve more or less under control again and is back with us in turret lathes after a long absence. Hope it is all over and done with, **Mel**.

Bob La Fortune dropped in the other day and showed the boys his new handcuffs, "sap," gun and belt. He was asked how he liked being a flat-foot and he said fine. He has already had a few cups of coffee for nothing!!! He should make a good cop. Someone asked if there were any cartridges in his gun. **Bob** said, "Heck no! Do you think I want to shoot somebody?" **Bob** is going to continue bowling in the Iron Fireman League for the rest of this season.

Welcome to the Iron Fireman family: **Robert Weber**, in Engineering; **Kenneth Richards** and **Harold Cook**, in Welding.

Candidate for one of the Luckiest Person of the year—**Perle Herrington**, who just learned that the apartment of her choice is hers.

The Mesdames **Lamonea**, **Sanderman** and **Grieve** were luncheon guests at **Dora Emmons**, former member of the accounting department.

What color did **Elmer Howard** paint **Dot Zenotto's** "back porch?"

Many a woman is like **Fido**—sees a woman and begins to work.

All things seem to the other fellow a long way off.



the waste basket

COME AND JOIN US

"Ever hear of a man throw his store away? Well, we do. We know him and so he works right out in our to is swing shift foreman room. Yes sir, that's what I saw them away, and it not it was the night he-giving! Now we ask you, I make a man do such a never-heard-of trick as suggest that he put them pocket next time he wants

to rest his jaws, and in case they are forgotten, they could bite his hand when he reached for his handkerchief.

had a 584 series but couldn't quite be head man.

Al Hoffmeister and Ed La Fortune wound up in 13th place in the city tournament doubles for an acceptable \$4.00 each.

Ed Hoffmeister will be hard to inveigle into any extra games after the league bowling, after that recent \$2.00 lesson.

High Ten.

Last minute reports from the first night's bowling on the new alleys show some surprising results. The league-leading Asters finally found how defeat tastes to the tune of all 4 points. The Carnations rather stole the limelight. In the first game they tied with the Roses. Not liking this, they bore down in the next game to set a new high single game of 1052. This also helped in their making the second high series of 2797. There were many high scores but Charley Duffy set a new low for himself with a terrific 108. There were several alibis for bad scores, with the favorite being the fact that most of the fellows had to pick out new balls and it was hard to find one that fit the same as the ones at the previous alleys. Also, the balls didn't have the edges on the finger holes rounded off yet. Of course the credit for high scores was not shared with the new balls.

TEAM STANDING

Asters, Carnations, Roses, Pops, Harpeth, Dusters, Blues, Tots, Mapleleaves, The 44's, Popcorn, etc.

HIGH TEN

Team 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1
Asters 1052 1045 1038 1031 1024 1017 1010 1003 996 989

any evening.

The officers of the league wish to express their appreciation and that of all the bowlers to Joe Herron for his large contribution for the bowling shirts and to Joe and the others who took up the idea and got the shirts and brassards.

Through the bowling league, contact is kept with some of our ex-Iron-men who are finishing the season with their teams. These are city fireman Ray Rigutto, city patrolman Bob La Fortune, Marve Overholtz and his big cigar, and Bud Schwerin.

Back to the shirts again. Joe Herron is really pleased with the effect of the bowling shirts and it is reported Marion Bixel took one look and began figuring to see if he could spare time to bowl.

Adam Gellner, the good sport that he is, came out and bowled as a spare to help out the Poppies. This was his first time but there have been lots of poorer scores rolled. Lewis Cox is finally out and started off with an impressive 514.

The noticeable thing lately has been the way so many of those tough splits have been picked up. George Porter picked up a 4-7 split; Pete Schlechter, two 9-10 splits in one game; Terry Lowry and Ed Hoffmeister, each a 4-5-10; Al Hoffmeister, a 4-7-10; and Jake Koseniinsky almost picked up a 4-6-7-10. He got the 4-7-10 fine, but the other wouldn't quite fall.

Much to the surprise of the natives, Max Richardson is maintaining a 137 average this year. Almost as surprising the other way is the average of 168 maintained by Art Foster. Early this month Wes Richardson rolled a 199 for his highest score to date. Next time he is going to get that 200 and 200 by gosh and 10. Sully, Toot, Looey,

This month, instead of reading about the same old names in the shooting game, will you accept an invitation from the owners of those familiar names? If you will, there will be much more variety when winners are announced. We have had approximately 60 people from the shop take a whirl at the game in the past four years. Unfortunately most of them are no longer here. We aren't proud, we will shoot with anybody. Why don't some of you engineers, office workers, or even executives take a shot at it? In the club where most of us shoot, we have laborers, doctors, machinists, bankers, woodworkers, lawyers, pharmacists, gardeners, business owners, and a few more varieties. On the range they rate by their personality, interest in the game, and ability to hit the target. You don't have to have a target rifle to start. Rifles are available at the range until you decide whether to stay with the game and what model you want.

How about you at Retail Sales or Heating Control? This sport does not require any exceptional athletic ability or strength. Good shooters come short, tall, muscular, delicate, male or female, and even quite a few physically handicapped. Come on, you gals. There are generally a few women on the line. Each winter there are team matches in the Columbia Willamette Rifle League. If we had enough members we could have one or more complete teams in that. We have the shooters here now for a potentially high ranking team but what with the swing shift, two or three arbitrary wives, sickness in the family and general lassitude, we don't have much left. Let's build up again. To find out more, see Bert Miller, Elton Beddekopp, Blaine Williams, Rex Smallmon, Otto Jorek, Lewis Byrne or Harold De Pew.

'Twas the night before Christmas
And all through the shop
No equipment was working
No even a mop!

By the girls with the new, single
the shop, you'll get it.